The Myrtle.

"INSTEAD OF THE BRIER SHALL COME UP THE MYRTLE TREE." ISA. LV. 13.

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The Angels.

"WHERE are the angels, mother?
Though you have often said
They watched at night around me,
And safely kept my bed;

Though every night I listen
Their voices low to hear,
Yet I have never heard them—
Where are they, mother dear?

And when the silver moonshine
Fills all my room with light,
And when the stars are shining,
So countless and so bright,

I hope to see them coming,
With their fair forms, to me;
Yet I have never seen them—
Mother, where can they be?

I saw a cloud, this evening,
Red with the setting sun;
It was so very lovely,
I thought it might be one.

But when it faded slowly,
I knew it could not be,
For they are always shining—
Why come they not to me?"

"My child, when through your window
Shines down the moonlight clear,—
When all is still and silent,
And no kind friend is near,—

Are you not glad and happy,
And full of thoughts of love?
Do you not think of heaven,
That brighter land above?

These thoughts the angels bring you;
And though the gentle tone
Of their sweet voices comes not
When you are all alone;

Yet they are always leaving,
For earth, their homes on high;
And though you cannot see them,
You feel that they are nigh."

For the Myrtle.

Only a Week.

CHAPTER X.

AFTER the boys had finished their breakfast, Mr. Smith led them away into the field where the men were already at work. John noticed that the men looked at each other with a sly wink, as much as to say, "That's rather small help to put into the field to work with us."

But he was determined not to mind their winks, and not to care for their thoughts, but to go right on, and do the very best that he could. Indeed, it made him feel all the more ambitious. He determined to let the men know that he was not little spirited if he was little in body.

Both the boys watched the men with intent to learn their skill in swinging the scythe, and when they went to the work they surprised themselves with their success. Across and across the field they went, not quite as quickly as some of the men, but they were not discouraged by this.

Mr. Smith praised them for doing so well. When one of the men spoke rather slightingly of their work, calling them "a team of young snails," Mr. Smith came at once to their defence, saying:

"You men keep to your own work, and let the boys alone. They are doing very well."

While this conversation was going on, a man on horseback stopped opposite where they were at work, and said:

"Holloa! neighbor Smith. Have you heard the news this morning?"

"No. I have not been anywhere to hear news."

"And no one has brought it to you?"

"No. Pray tell us what it is."

"Why, neighbor Holmes has been robbed."

"Robbed! Is it possible?"

"Yes. Six thousond dollars clean gone in a night."

While the man was saying this, John turned as pale as ashes. No one could have looked at him without suspecting that he had known something about the robbery before the horseman came. Mr. Smith noticed it, and said:

"What is the matter with you, boy?"

Before John had time to speak the man on the horse cried out:

"That color indicates guilt. The boy must have had something to do with the robbery."

As he was speaking these words, he sprang down from his horse and caught John by the arm.

"Let go, let go," cried Alf, dropping his scythe and springing to the rescue. "John is no thief."

"Hands off, boy. We will take you too."

"You will have to take me if you take John, for we are bound to stick together."

Poor John, weak from want of sleep and excitement, and weary with over-exertion, fainted quite away in the officer's arms. Alf thought he was dead, and he cried out:

"There, see, you have killed him. Poor boy, poor boy. He had nothing to do with the robbery. Let him go, let him go, I tell you."

Alf was about to enforce this command with violence. He had laid hold of John with a desperate grasp, as if he could wrench him away from the officer, when Mr. Smith came between them.

"Be quiet, be quiet my boy. John is not dead."

"But he shan't be carried off," Alf continued, "I tell you he had nothing to do with the robbery."

"Well, well, be quiet. I will see that he has fair play."

To the officer he said:

"Lay the boy down on the grass, on his back, till he comes out from his fainting fit."

One of the men ran for the jug of water and sprinkled some in his face, and after a moment John opened his eyes and looked at them. At first he was quite bewildered, but a look into the face of the officer who was bending over him brought all the truth back to him and he burst into tears.

"More and more evidence of guilt," said the officer harshly.

"Stay, stay, friend, you are too hasty in your judgments. I see no reason why you should suspect these boys," said Mr. Smith.

"How long have they been here?" the officer asked.

"They came this morning."

"Just as I expected. And they are entire strangers to you?"

"Yes, I never saw them before."

"That's as I expected, too."

"But neither of these facts are proof against them," said Mr. Smith.

"No, not proof, but they increase my suspicion. Did you ask them any questions as to where they came from."

"No," said Mr. Smith.

"How long did they propose to stay with you?'

"Only a few days."

"Additional evidence of guilt."

"Hear me, Mr. Smith," said Alf, "and I will tell you our whole story. I would rather tell it to you alone, for this officer is ready to catch up every word that I speak with an evil suspicion."

"You are right, there. I will hear what you have to say presently."

To the officer he said:

"You had better move along, and get on the track of the thieves as soon as possible. For I am sure you're on the wrong scent here."

"No indeed," the officer replied. "I am not going to leave here until I know something more about these boys."

"Well," said Mr. Smith, very decidedly, "you are not going to confuse them with your questions until I have heard the story which the boy offers to tell me. There is not the least probability, to my mind, of their guilt. What do you suppose would have induced boys possessed of six thousand dollars to go to work in the hayfield for a dollar and a half a day? Or why should they stop almost in sight of the house that they had robbed? Did you ever know thieves to do either of these things before?"

"No, I don't know that I did. But all thieves do not follow exactly the same track. They might have thought that they should be less likely to be suspected here than if taken farther away."

"Not very probable, is it?"

"No, I think not *very* probable, and yet it is possible."

"Well, possible or not, you will not do injustice to these boys in my presence. You must have some ground to lay a suspicion upon, or you shall not take them away."

"Can you resist law?"

"No, I do not intend to do that. But I know the law as well as you do. You cannot arrest a person without some ground for suspicion that they are guilty."

"But in this case I *have* reason to suspect guilt."

"No, I claim that you have none, and I am so clear in my belief that you have none, that I will run the risk of resisting your carrying the boys away, at least till I have heard their story."

"But I have a right to search their persons."

"Yes, you have a right to do that, I shall not resist it."

Alf was about to add "and welcome to all the money you find," but Mr. Smith seeing his lips move as if he were about to speak, said:

"My advice to you is, let the search be made without resistance."

"I was not going to resist, sir."

"Well, without a word spoken, that is your best way."

The officer proceeded to his search. Coming to Alf he thrust his hand to the bottom of his right hand pocket bringing out nothing but a pocket handkerchief, a jack-knife, and a little ball of twine. Then he went to the left hand pockets to find a pocket comb and nothing more.

"Take off your boots, my boy."

This Alf did with a readiness which showed that he had no fear, saying laughingly:

"They are quite at your service, sir."

Mr. Smith repeated his caution, "No words, no words, my boy."

When the officer had done searching him, he repeated the same process with John, and with the same success.

"Well!" said Mr. Smith, "I hope you are satisfied now. I do not need to remind you that you have gone to the extent of your authority. If anything in the story that I am to hear leads me to think these boys in any way connected with the robbery, I will deliver them up to you, not without."

The officer understood Mr. Smith, and mounting his horse rode slowly away.

Mrs. E. M. Bruce.

Building on the Sand.

'Tis well to woo, 'tis well to wed,
For so the world hath done
Since myrtles grew, and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun.
But have a care, ye young and fair;
Be sure you pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth!
For if ye give not heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've played the "unwise" part,
And "built upon the sand."

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have,
A goodly store of gold,
And hold enough of shining stuff,
For charity is cold.
But place not all your hope and trust
In what the deep mine brings;
We cannot live on yellow dust
Unmixed with purer things.
And he who piles up wealth alone
Will often have to stand
Beside his coffer chest, and own
'Tis built upon the sand."

'Tis good to speak in kindly guise,
And soothe where'er we can;
Fair speech should bind the human mind,
And love link man to man.
But stay not at the gentle words;
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who pities starving birds,
Should scatter crumbs as well.
The mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand,
For those who talk, yet fail to do,
But "build upon the sand."

Eliza Cook.

Frank's First Sermon.

Frank went to church for the first time; so I suppose he was a small boy. He sat very still, and looked the minister full in the face all the while he was speaking. When at home again, his mother asked Frank what he had heard and learned at church.

"I heard," said the boy, "that Daniel prayed to God three times every day, and we must, mother; *I* must. Shall I kneel down by your side, just as I do when I go to bed? I want to mind what the minister says, you know."

Little Frank kneeled down by his mother's side and prayed. It was the first sermon he ever heard, and how soon he tried to practice the good things which he heard! That, and that only, is the way to improve. We must *do* as well as hear. "He that heareth my words, and *doeth* them," Jesus says. These are the ones who get the blessing.

It Snows.

It snows! it snows! from out the sky
The feathered flakes, how fast they fly
Like little birds, that don't know why
They're on the chase, from place to place,
While neither can the other trace.
It snows! it snows! a merry play
Is o'er us on this heavy day!

As dancers in an airy hall,
That hasn't room to hold them all,
While some keep up, and others fall,
The atoms shift, then, thick and swift,
They drive along to form the drift,
That waving up, so dazzling white,
Is rising like a wall of light.

But now the wind comes whistling loud,
To snatch and waft it as a cloud,
Or giant phantom in a shroud;
It spreads! it curls! it mounts and whirls!
At length a mighty wing unfurls;
And then, away! but where, none knows,
Or ever will. It snows! it snows!

To-morrow will the storm be done;
Then out will come the golden sun:
And we shall see, upon the run
Before his beams, in sparkling streams,
What now a curtain o'er him seems.
And thus with life, it ever goes;
'Tis shade and shine! It snows! it snows!

H. F. Gould.

Old Rattle-Bones.

NEVER shall I forget an incident of my childhood, by which I was taught to be careful not to wound the feelings of the unfortunate.

A number of us school-boys were playing by the road-side one Saturday afternoon, when the stage-coach drove up to a neighboring tavern, and the passengers alighted. As usual, we gathered around to observe them. Among the number was an elderly man with a cane, who got out with much difficulty, and when on the ground he walked with the most curious contortions. His feet turned one way, his knees another, and his whole body looked as though the different limbs were independent of it and each other, and every one was making motions to suit itself. I unthinkingly shouted—

"Look at Old Rattle-bones!"

The poor man turned his head with an expression of pain which I can never forget.

Just then, to my surprise and horror, my father came round the corner, and, immediately stepping up to the stranger, shook his hand warmly, and assisted him to walk to our house, which was but a little way off.

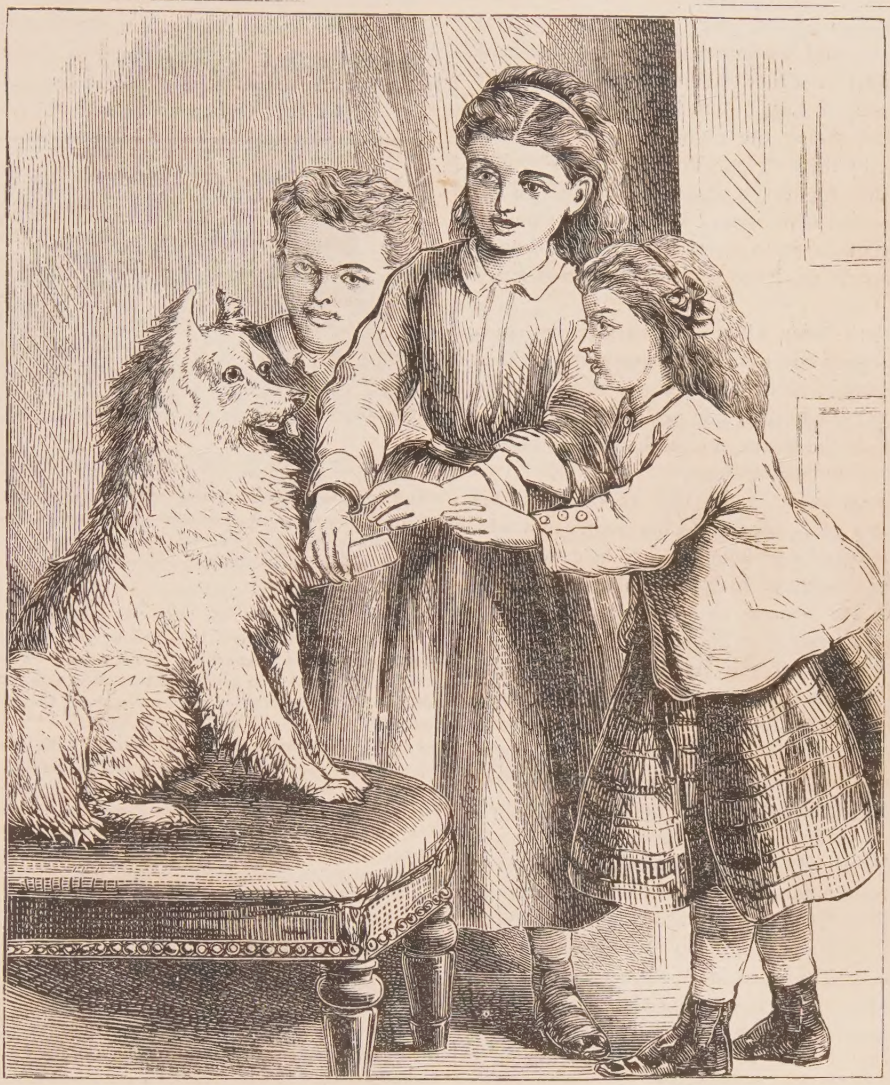
I could enjoy no more play that afternoon, and when tea-time came I would gladly have hid myself, for I knew that he would be in, and so tremblingly went into the sitting-room. To my great joy and relief, the stranger did not recognize me, but remarked pleasantly to my father as he introduced me—

"Such a fine boy was surely worth saving."

How the words cut me to the heart! My father had often told me the story of a friend who had plunged into the river to save me as I was drowning, when an infant, and who, in consequence of a cold then taken, had been made a cripple by inflammatory rheumatism; and this was the man I had made a butt of ridicule, and a laughing-stock for my companions!

I tell you, boys and girls, I would give a great deal to have the memory of that event taken away. If ever you are tempted as I was, remember that you may be laying up for yourselves life-long, painful recollections.

PERFORM a good deed, speak a kind word, bestow a pleasant smile, and you will receive the same in return. The happiness you bestow on others is reflected back on yourself.



For the Myrtle.

Our Letter Carrier.

JACK was a great pet for us all, and we thought him the cleverest and wisest of dogs. The baby learned to watch for his coming and laughed and stretched her little hands to pat him. Even the cat ran to meet him, and as soon as he stretched himself out before the fire for a nap, she would curl up between his legs and go to sleep too.

You will wonder, by this time, where Jack came from every day that we should all watch for him; so I will tell you. He did not belong to us at all, but to sister Lizzie's husband. Sister had been married but a short time and we all missed her very much. Her home was two miles away and whenever she came to see us she took little Jack with her and we soon got acquainted with him, for he liked good things to eat and we always found some choice bit for him.

At length he begun to come alone and stayed for hours playing with the boys or resting himself before the open fire which he seemed to like as well as we did. We spent many an hour playing with him, combing his long silky hair, dressing him up in ribbons, or teaching him funny tricks which he enjoyed as much as we.

We had such good times that it soon became difficult to send him home, and when father said, "You must send that dog home, it will not do to let him stay so long," Jack looked around to the boys, and seeing the regret in their faces and knowing by their sly pats and tender low-spoken words that he was wanted, he bounded off for another romp with them. When night came he marched off home to guard his master's house. For although small and pert he was a good watch dog.

One dark, rainy night it required more courage than Jack had to face the storm, or, perhaps he was glad of an excuse to stay; at any rate he stayed, for even father had not the heart to send him out in the storm, and he had a nice bed by the side of that of his host.

The next morning we tied an orange to his collar for a peace offering to his master and mistress and sent him off home. When he came again we found a note tied inside his collar directed to mother. He seemed to know how glad we all were to get news from his mistress and to learn that he carried her the orange safely. He was rewarded immediately with a plate of food, and little Hattie went to work on something else to send by him. She worked busily until it was time for him to go, when she produced some "holders," saying, "I don't want Lizzie to burn her fingers off while she is cooking."

They were all tied on with a note and skein of thread from mother, and he was sent home again, feeling his importance and showing it, by looking back at us as much as to say, "See how faithful I will be." The next day he came rushing in overflowing with joy, wagging his tail furiously, and leaping up to kiss every one of us as much as to say, "I know you are glad to see me for I have brought you something."

At last Nat caught him by the tail which he could not stop wagging and Hattie got her arms round his neck while mother untied the note. Then he ran to the pantry door for his plate of food. It is very certain that he understood much that was said about him. One day some one said, "It is almost time for Jack to go home." He got up and walked sadly out at the open door with drooping head and tail. We tried to call him back, but no one could induce him to come back to a place where it had been hinted that he was not wanted. Neither food nor the caresses of the whole household could restore him to playfulness. But the next morning brought him back as joyous as ever, having forgotten or forgiven everything. We learned to respect his feelings as if he had been a human being.

C. G. H.

Christmas in Our Schools.

Our readers must expect to hear the Christmas story over and over. The news that comes through other papers must necessarily come late, but we cannot decide to leave out this pleasant mention. To begin with the beginning—

MAINE.

—The school at Orono celebrated the evening of the 25th. with a concert and Christmas trees bearing gifts for all. The concert was pronounced one of the best they had ever enjoyed.

—The Christmas tree and concert at New Gloucester are spoken of as "well deserving enumeration among Christmas festivals."

—A friend from Auburn writes the *Banner:* "We tried having a Christmas festival this year without the customary gift-tree, having only an evergreen decoration of the vestry and plenty of candy and some Christmas games, for the children. The occasion was presided over by Saata Claus and his wife, the latter personage, I verily believe, having originated here. Everybody had 'a good time.'"

—The celebration at Portland was noticed last week.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Festivals in our State were so numerous that we can hardly do more than mention them. The schools in Boston, Roxbury, Cambridgeport, Franklin, Wakefield, Oxford, are previously reported Of other places let us say that

—Amesbury had both a Christmas eve service with decorated church, and a festival Christmas night with Christmas tree and supper.

—Pigeon Cove had a concert and Christmas tree on Christmas evening.

—At Gloucester there was a Christmas tree Monday evening, "the distribution of whose gifts caused the hearts of the children to beat with joy."

—At Newtonville, Tremont Hall was beautifully decorated, and a Christmas tree laden with gifts and a bountifully spread board with seats for all said more plainly than words, "Welcome."

—At North Bridgewater the evening was celebrated by a literary entertainment, gifts from the tree, and a collation.

—At North Dana a Sunday School concert was held on Sunday afternoon with the church decorated, appropriate religious exercises in the evening, and an entertainment with Christmas tree the following evening.

—At South Boston a Christmas service was held in the morning, and in the evening the beautiful service of the Sunday School with Christmas tree.

—At Stoughton the usual Christmas festival was held. The

pastor told a Christmas story, gifts were presented from the tree, aud a collation served.

—At Shirley a concert was held on Christmas eve, and a Christmas tree with Santa Claus to distribute the presents was the attraction for Monday evening, after which was an organ concert.

—At Lawrence "the Universalist church outdid all others for extensiveness of decorations and illuminations." On Monday evening they had "a whole grove of Christmas trees," six in number, all covered with gifts.

—At Methuen a fine entertainment was enjoyed, with two trees laden with gifts.

—At Webster a concert was held on Christmae evening and gifts distributed.

—At Charlestown on Christmas afternoon the Sunday School and their friends had a large meeting in the vestry which was decorated for the occasion. "The exercises were of the highest order, many presents changed hands, and all went home happy."

—At Ayers village the day was celebrated with decorations, a tree, and concert.

—At Haverhill it was commemorated, as is the time-honored custom there, with fitting rites and the liberal bestowal of gifts.

—At Yarmouthport a charming festival was given in the village hall on Monday evening with Christmas tree and other attractions.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

—The old church at Winchester was crowded for the Christmas celebration. Two well-filled trees shed their fruits to enrich the occasion.

NEW YORK.

—A grand festival was held at Buffalo, gifts were presented to every scholar of the school, and a bountiful supper given to all.

NEW JERSEY.

—Christmas at Highstown is pronounced "a glorious time." A beautiful tree laden with presents is spoken of, and among the gifts, a complete set of Chamber's Encyclopœdia from the school to the pastor.

VERMONT.

—At West Burke, the anniversary was celebrated in the old-fashioned stvle. The church was brilliantly illuminated with candle lights, and presented a most cheerful appearance. The singing was excellent, and the services conducted by the pastor, Bro. Healy, were very appropriate and impressive. They were continued through Monday, and on Monday evening a Christmas tree yielded its varied fruit to young and old, affording much pleasure and satisfaction.

OHIO.

—At Montgomery, on Christmas night, the school had a celebration with Christmas tree and refreshments served to the entire congregation. The church was finely decorated.

—At Eldorado, there was a fine celebration with Christmas tree.

—At Kent good things were overflowing. After the fruit of two large trees had been plucked, Santa Claus made his appearance in person.

—At Eaton the celebration was held Saturday evening with fine singing and many gifts, among them an elegant gold-mounted cane to the pastor.

—At Mt. Gilead the church was finely decorated, and in addition to gifts, there was a pleasant entertainment of singing, tableaux, addresses, etc.

—At Hamilton the celebration was Sunday morning; special service, addresses, singing, and the gift to every member of the school, including Superintendent and Chorister.

—At Royalton the celebration is reported as "a grand affair." Presents were given to the estimated value of a thousand dollars. "Everything went off like a charm, and many expressed the wish that Christmas might come as often as four times a year."

—At Springfield the friends had both a dinner and a social in the evening, and all the children received presents.

—At McConnelsville the schol ohad a Christmas tree bountifully filled. The services were conducted by the pastor of the Methodist church, our own being without a pastor. This was pleasing to all.

—At Woodstock the celebration was on Sunday eve, with appropriate religious services. A Christmas tree was among the decorations, from which gifts were distributed to all.

INDIANA.

—The celebration at Munroe was mentioned last week.

—At Dublin a fine celebration was held, with decorated church and trees, from which we are told 386 presents were distributed. One excellent feature was the distribution of substantial favors to those who needed them.

—The Lafayette school held "the finest entertainment it has ever given." The Christmas tree was loaded to its utmost capacity.

—At Terre Haute, the entertainment was pronouncd not only the finest effort of the school but "never equalled in the city."

—At Mt. Carmel a pleasant celebration was held, with a tree bearing over 350 gifts for young and old.

ILLINOIS.

—The fine entertainment at Springfield has been noticed.

—At Decatur the evening was happily spent with appropriate exercises and the distribution of holiday gifts to every member of the school.

CONNECTICUT.

—At Hartford the Sunday School gave a concert on Sunday evening, to a large and interested audience.

—The church at Middletown was beautifully decorated and appropriate services were held by the pastor, Rev. C. H. Fay.

—At Granby there was a concert on Sunday and a festival on Monday eve.

WISCONSIN.

—The celebration at Black River Falls was described by letter from the pastor last week.

—On the evening of the 23d inst., the school at Rochester gave "a brilliant entertainment."

—Christmas was celebrated in the little new church at Oshkosh, by appropriate Sunday services, and a concert and trees on Monday evening. "No school of the size," says the pastor, "was more generously patronized by Santa Claus than this.

—At Columbus a fine literary entertainment was given on the Saturday evening before Christmas. Among the exercises was a colioquy written by Mrs. Hattie Tyng Griswold.

IOWA.

—On Wednesday following Christmas the school at Red Oak had a fine time,—"decorated hall, bountiful supper and happy children, with $67.00 left to pay the people for enjoying themselves,"

—The Christmas tree at Eldora, "bore all manner of fruit to the amount of $250.00. There is no pastor here, but Hon. J. D. Thompson, superintendent of the school, is better than a half dozen of some kind of ministers."

—Rev. B. F. Snooks writes from Cedar Rapids: "A crowded audience assembled to see the Christmas tree and hear the music and have a good time generally. The singing of the children was delightful, and their declamation very good. Our choir contributed largely to the joy of the occasion by the excellent music they so well discoursed to us. The children were highly delighted with the advent of Santa Claus, who distributed to them the well selected presents from the tree. The exercises closed with great credit to the school and its friends who have distinguished themselves by their untiring and persevering work for its success.

Life of the Saviour.

LESSON LXXI.

THE HEALING OF THE MAN BORN BLIND.

"The true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world."

SCRIPTURE, — John ix.

NOTE. The Jews believed that all suffering was the consequence of sin. And they believed that souls that had sinned in a previous state, were put into deformed bodies in this world, for punishment.

Question. — What question did the disciples ask Jesus as they came to a blind beggar near the temple gate?

Answer. — John ix. 2.

Q. — What did Jesus assure them the blindness was for?

A. — John ix. 3.

Q. — What did Jesus do to the blind man?

A. — John ix. 6, 7.

Q. — What was the result to the man?

A. — John ix. 7.

Q. — On what day of the week was this miracle performed?

A. — John ix. 14.

Q. — What question did the neighbors of the man discuss?

A. — John ix. 8, 9.

Q. — When they asked him how his eyes were opened, what did he say?

A. — John ix. 11.

Q. — When the neighbors carried him to the Pharisees, on what question were they divided?

A. — John ix. 16.

Q. — Did they believe that he was born blind?

A. — John ix. 18.

Q. — When they called the parents, what was their testimony?

A. — John ix. 20.

Q. — Why did the parents evade telling the Pharisees who had healed their son?

A. — John ix. 22.

Q. — When they asked the blind man who had opened his eyes, did he evade telling them?

A. — John ix. 30–34.

Q. — What did the Pharisees do to him?

A. — John ix. 34.

NOTE. There were two or three kinds of excommunication from the synagogue of greater or less severity. One cut off the person from the worship of God in the company of fellowmen and from civil fellowship. This seems to have been the excommunication pronounced upon this man who had been blind. There was an excommunication in which a man was stripped of his worldly goods also.

Q. — When Jesus heard that he had been cast out of the synagogue for faithfulness to him, did he seek him?

A. — John ix. 35.

Q. — When he had found him, what did Jesus say to him?

A. — John ix. 35.

Q. — Did the blind man believe that Jesus was the Christ?

A. — John ix. 38.

Enigma.

My first though crushed to earth shall rise again;
My second came to earth and dwelt with men;
My third, a land where Israel was enslaved;
My fourth great danger for her people braved.

My fifth and sixth are trees of Palestine,
Oft named by writers in the Book Divine;
Once, from my seventh, Paul wrote to Timothy;
My eighth, a land to which he went by sea.

My ninth, a Roman Governor by whom
Paul once was tried and then was sent to Rome;
My tenth for the redeemed shall have no night;
Blessed are they that to my whole have right.

Little Sower.

Answers.

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